

# DEAF MUTES JOURNAL.

VOLUME XVII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1888.

NUMBER 39

Published every week.  
1.50 a year, in advance.

## POETRY.

### Coming Down the Lane.

Along the fields the shadows fall,  
The sun is hanging low,  
And on the ivy-mantled wall  
The soft lights come and go.  
A zephyr wafts from above,  
Drifts o'er the waving grain,  
My heart goes out to meet my love,  
As she comes down the lane.

I lean upon the moss-grown bars,  
As 'long the path she fares,  
My gracious queen, no blenish mars  
The coronet she wears.  
The scepter in her woman's hand  
Will banish care and pain,  
For I am lord of all the land  
When she comes down the lane.

The daisies nod as she goes by,  
The wild rose blushes pink,  
Sweet song birds round her pathway fly,  
And sing the praise they think.  
She lifts her head, her eyes so clear  
Smile into mine again,  
My heart cries out, "God bless you, dear,"  
As she comes down the lane.

—N. Y. Mail and Express.

## STORY TELLER.

### A Hidden Treasure.

One dismal, rainy evening in the fall of 1857, a wayfarer entered a country inn in Indiana and secured lodgings for the night. He was a sailor, he said, and on his way to a town twenty miles distant, where he had relatives. He was a stout-built, rugged looking fellow, but next morning he was found dead in his bed. The above facts were clearly established, but a certain other fact could only be surmised. Word was sent to the dead man's relatives, the coroner took charge of the remains, and all personal effects were turned over with the remains. The deceased had a few dollars in money and a few trinkets, but the relatives at once claimed that he had been robbed of valuable papers.

The proprietor of the inn was a veritable Yankee, including a hawk-bill nose and the legendary twang, and his wife was his counterpart. He was known to be sharper than steel in a horse trade, and he never put out a dollar that he did not get a big interest; but no one believed he had rifled the dead man's baggage. When the relatives were asked about the nature of the alleged valuable papers they refused to answer, and this evasion threw doubts on their allegation. In a few weeks the affair blew over, and in about three months the land-lord and wife began to feel lonesome for the hills of old New Hampshire. This was an excuse for offering all their property for sale, and six months after the death of the stranger in the hotel the place passed into other hands.

The next scene opened in New Orleans. I was then employed by Blank & Blank, wreckers, as general manager of the business. We had three vessels, steam pumps, divers, and all other necessary apparatus. I was called into the private office one day, and there found Jonas Stebbins, the hook-nosed Yankee who had sold out his hotel in Indiana. He had something to say, at which he hesitated to say it. It was half an hour before we could bring him to the point, and then only after the three of us had placed our hands on a small Bible, which Stebbins had thoughtfully provided for, and sworn never to reveal his secret. Then he brought forth two letters and a map, and we saw that another buried treasure cranked had struck the city. Such incidents were not uncommon. In the five years I had been manager we had encountered a full dozen of these cranks, and on two occasions the firm had lost heavily by entering into partnerships which failed to pan out. As soon as Mr. Stebbins unfolded himself he got the cold shoulder, but he would not take it that way.

"Look here," he said, as he tilted his chair back, "do you take me for a fool?"

"Well, partly."

"Do you think I want a partnership in it?"

"Don't you?"

"Not by a jugful! I want to hire a schooner and crew and divers by the week for so many weeks. All are to be under my orders, and I am to have all that's found. Partnership! No sir-e-e! What's your lowest figure?"

He had shown us a roughly drawn map of the Bahama Islands, one executed with pen and ink by some sailor. He wanted a schooner to proceed to one of the islands. All the apparatus he wanted was grapnels and divers. He might want us three weeks, but probably not over two. It was finally agreed that he should hire by the day. He beat us down \$5 on the figure named, and an iron-clad

agreement was drawn up and signed, and he counted out \$1,000 in gold. A sum sufficient to pay us for three weeks was deposited with a banker, and we at once began preparations for the trip. It had been stipulated that Mrs. Stebbins was to go along, and we had a stateroom fitted up for her.

This was the first time any treasure hunter had put down his money for an expedition, and we could not doubt that Mr. Stebbins had what seemed to him a straight clew. It was not our business to throw cold water on his plans, even though we were firmly convinced that he would return empty handed. The firm decided that I should go out in charge of operations, and a couple of days after the contract was signed we were off for the Gulf. I expected the Stebbinses to be nervous and flustered, but there was not a sign of it. They were as cool as if going on a visit to a relative. As we were going down the river, I said to him "that the contract is signed and we are under way, I suppose you had as soon tell about your treasure?"

"Wall, neo," he drawled, "you might leave the schooner somewhere and try to cut in ahead of me, or we may be wrecked before we get there. I think you are honest and straight, but I can't give you the exact location."

"No, indeed, we can't," added Mrs. Stebbins.

"You see, it has taken every dollar we could rake and scrape, and if we don't get that treasure we'll be busted."

"But you seem to be certain of getting it."

"Oh, yes!" they replied in chorus.

"Is the amount large?"

They looked at each other a moment, and then Mrs. Stebbins replied: "Jonas, I think we can safely tell him some few things, for he seems to wish us well."

"Yes, I guess so."

"Well, then, we expect to get about \$150,000, more or less, in gold and silver."

"Yes, that's about the figger," added Stebbins, "and as we are both getting along in years it will come in handy. If you had that much money, Mr. Narvin, would you buy a farm or move into a city?"

They seemed so firmly convinced of the existence of the treasure that I felt it my duty to warn them of possible disappointment.

"Yes, we might possibly fail, but 'tain't at all likely," he replied. "We ain't the sort of people to put up our last dollar on an uncertainty."

"No, Jonas, we ain't," added the wife.

"On land?"

They looked from me to each other, and smiled in a knowing way. "Because," I continued, "there can't be a rod of any of the Bahamas, nor a bay, nor cove on the shores, but what has been explored over and over."

"Exactly," replied Stebbins, as he arose to spit over the rail. "If anybody has found the treasure, then we shan't get it."

"Of course we shan't," replied the wife, and that closed the conversation.

Neither one of them had been to sea before, and while we were running down the Florida coast both were terribly seasick. They were around again as we came up with the cape, however, and when the captain asked Stebbins which one of the Bahamas he should steer for the man consulted his sketch afresh, compared it with the captain's chart of those waters, and finally replied, as he put his finger down, "This is Turk's island."

"Yes."

"That's were they got a heap of salt."

"Yes."

"Well, here's an island to the north-east of it, fifteen or twenty miles away."

"Yes; that's called the Little Caycos."

"Well, neo, you might bring up there."

During the remainder of the voyage, or until we sighted the island, the coolness of Stebbins and his wife was remarkable. The only game they knew how to play was fox and geese, and they played from morning till night and far into the evening. We threaded our way among the various islands to get to the east, and sails were in sight every hour in the day, but this queer couple could hardly be induced to raise their eyes from the game. Stebbins was always on hand when the captain picked off the day's run on the chart, and it was evident that he was keeping a sharp lookout to see that we were headed in the right direction.

In due time we raised Turk's Island,

coming down from the north, and then we kept off a couple of points until Little Caycos was sighted. It is an island lying much lower than Turk's, almost surrounded with dangerous shoals and reefs, and at the time of which I write the only settlers were traders, wreckers and fishermen. There are harbors on the east and west shores, but by order of Stebbins we ran around to the south side and dropped anchor about a mile from the beach. It was just at sundown when we came to anchor, and that evening the captain gave them the use of the cabin for a couple of hours to look over their papers. The island, with all the indentations, as well as the shoals, reefs and depth the water, was pictured on our chart, they compared their pen and ink sketch with this, and consulted other papers which none of us had before seen, until they came to a decision. I was looking down upon them through a skylight from the corner of my eye, and I saw Stebbins strike the table with his fist, and heard him whisper:

"We've got it, sure as shooting!"

"Hush!" she admonished. "Of course we've got it. We hain't nobody's fools, Jonas Stebbins. Do you suppose I'd have consented to put all our money into this venture if there was a chance to lose it?"

"By gumb! we'll be rich!"

"Of course we will."

"Richest folks in the hull country!"

"Yes, but don't get excited."

They sat on deck for an hour or two, Stebbins smoking and his wife knitting, and as they were about to retire for the night I felt bound to observe:

"Well, Mr. Stebbins, here we are in good shape, and now, as I was sent to manage your business, you'd better explain matters pretty clearly. I may want to make some preparations for to-morrow."

"How long will it take you to get a diver ready to go down?" he asked.

"Not over half an hour."

"Well, that's all the preparations needed."

"What is the diver to go down after?"

"Sunthin' that won't run away before morning," answered Mrs. Stebbins, and with that both went below.

It was only natural that all of us should be curious about the expedition, but every attempt to find out anything had thus far been cleverly frustrated. The captain and I talked it over again for the twentieth time, and we came to the same old conclusion—that Stebbins had come on a wild goose chase after some old wreck. In our pique at his refusal to furnish particulars, we almost hoped he wouldn't find it. Stebbins was on deck at daylight next morning, and his wife half an hour later, and after breakfast, when the captain asked for orders, the Yankee waited to fill his pipe before replying:

"I guess we'll jog westward about five miles." The schooner was got under way, and when she had accomplished the distance named she was about a mile off shore, in fifty feet of water, and midway between her and the beach was a reef covered with not more than ten twelve feet of water at low tide. As the anchor went down the schooner's head pointed directly toward the land, and Stebbins and his wife appeared to make out some landmarks, the sight of which brought smiles to their faces. It was a beautiful morning, with only a slight breeze blowing, and as the anchor went down Stebbins came to me and said:

"We shall have to go into the reef in a small boat, I suppose. Can a diver work from her?"

I assured him that it could be done, and we got down the boat, put in the pump and dress, and were shortly ready to pull off. Stebbins and his wife were both to go, making a party of six of us. We pulled almost straight for the reef, pulled a little after crossing it, and then, as we anchored in three fathoms of water I looked about and discovered that we were in what might be called a basin, although it was open to the east.

"Yes, this is the spot," said Stebbins, as he stood up and looked around.

"I'd almost know it at midnight," added his wife.

"What am I to look for?" asked the diver as he donned his dress.

"Some boxes about the size of them that axes come in," replied the Yankee.

"There orter be ten 'em down there. They are iron bound and purty hefty, but you hook on and we'll do the hauling."

The diver winked at me to express his incredulity, and then his helpers screwed on his helmet and got him over the side on the rope ladder. The

water was wonderfully clear, and we could follow him to the bottom and see him move about. He headed north and crossed the basin; thence east to its mouth; then around to the north and after being down twenty-five minutes he came up with a shell and said, as soon as clear of his head-piece:

"Nothing but shells down there, sir. The bottom is hard sand, and I could have seen a dime down there."

"Didn't see no boxes?" gasped Stebbins.

"No, sir."

"Now, Jonas, don't get excited," cautioned his wife. "Them boxes is lying alongside o' that wall (reef) to the west. The waves coming in from the east would shunt 'em over there."

"That's so," replied Stebbins, and when the diver had rested, he was directed to search in that direction, and the anchor was lifted that we might hover over him as near as possible. He had not been down three minutes, when he signaled us to haul away on the line attached to the tongs, and up came one of the boxes the Yankee and his wife were searching after. In five minutes we had another, and inside of an hour we had ten. We were an excited lot—all but Stebbins and his better half. They seemed to take it as a matter of course, and after the diver had sent up the tenth box and came up to rest, the Yankee said:

"There might have been an eleventh box. My bill calls for ten, but there may be an extra one. And say, when you are down there, kinder look around for any loose coin or other stuff."

Nothing further was found, however, and that afternoon we stood away for New Orleans. When aboard the schooner, Stebbins informed us that there were fifteen thousand dollars in Spanish coin in each box, and that every box was in good order. I could not help but express my amazement over the find, and he calmly replied:

"Well, you see, me'n the woman are great hands to dream; and we dreamed it all out. There wasn't much chance for a slip after we had both dreamed."

But the pen and ink was, no doubt, taken from the wallet of the sailor who died in the country tavern.—*New York Sun.*

## Postage Stamps.

The postage stamp is a product of the English brain, and was first issued in 1840. After Great Britain, Brazil was the first country to adopt the stamp, which it did in 1848. It was not until four years later—scarcely forty years ago—that our own country fell into line. There are now 211 countries that issue postage stamps, and the total output of postal letters is 50,000,000,000. America is first on the list with 2,500,000,000. England comes next, with less than one-third as many—700,000,000. It is said that some little countries issue stamps solely for the revenue derived from their sale to collectors. Stofaland, a "nation" of fifty dwellings and three stores, is the proud proprietor of a special stamp of its own. Liberia has the largest stamp, Zealand the smallest, Guatemala the most striking, Great Britain the cheapest and meanest, and Nicaragua the finest.—*Penman's Art Journal.*

## Trial by Jury.

Trial by jury was introduced into England during the Saxon heptarchy, mention being made of six Welsh and six Anglo-Saxon freemen appointed to try cases between the English and Welsh men of property, and made responsible with their whole estates, real and personal, for false verdicts. By most authorities, the institution of juries is ascribed to Alfred, about 886. Magna Charta, juries were insisted on as the great bulwark of the people's liberty. According to statute 28, Edward III. 1353, it was provided that "when either party is an alien born, the jury will be one-half denizens and the other half aliens." By the common law a prisoner upon indictment or appeal might challenge peremptorily thirty-five, being under three juries, but a lord of Parliament, and a peer of the realm, who is to be tried by his peer, cannot challenge any of his peers. "It is said (Leon Dyer) that in early times the suitors used to feed the jury impaneled in their action, and hence arose the common law of denying sustenance to a jury after the hearing of the evidence. A jury may be detained during the pleasure of the judge if they cannot agree upon

a verdict; and may be confined without meat, drink or fire, candle light excepted, until they are unanimous. Some jurors have been fined for having fruit in their pockets when they were withdrawn to consider on their verdict, though they did not eat it." Philip says: "A jury at Sudbury not being able to agree, having been some time under duress, forcibly broke from the court where they were locked up, and went home October 9, 1791." In Scotland, Guernsey, Jersey and France, juries decide by a majority; in France, since 1731, a majority of two-thirds is required.

## Poverty of the Learned.

Of the heroes of modern literature the accounts are as copious as they are sorrowful.

Xylander sold his notes on Dion Cassius for a dinner. He tells us that at the age of eighteen he studied to acquire glory, but at twenty-five he studied to get bread.

Cervantes, the immortal genius of Spain, is supposed to have wanted food. Camoens, the solitary pride of Portugal, deprived of the necessities of life perished in a hospital in Lisbon, after having triumphed in the East Indies, and sailed five hundred leagues. The Portuguese after his death bestowed on the man of genius whom they had starved to death the appellation of "great."

Vondel, the Dutch Shakespeare, after composing a number of popular tragedies, lived in great poverty, and died at ninety years of age; then he had his coffin carried by fourteen poets, who without his genius probably partook of his wretchedness.

The great Tasso was reduced to such a dilemma that he was obliged to borrow a crown for a week's subsistence. He alludes to his distress, when entreating his cat to assist him during the night with the lustre of her eyes, having no candle to see to write his verses.

Cardinal Bentivoglio, the ornament of Italy and of literature, languished in his old age in the most distressing poverty, and having sold his place to satisfy his creditors, left nothing behind him but his reputation.

Vugelas, the polished writer of the French language, who devoted thirty years to his translation of Quintus Curtius, (a circumstance which modern translators can have no conception of,) died possessed of nothing valuable but his precious manuscripts.

This ingenious scholar left his corpse to the surgeons for the benefit of his creditors.

Dryden, for less than three hundred pounds, sold Tonsen ten thousand verses, as may be seen by the agreement.

Purchas, who in the reign of the first James of England, spent his time in compiling his "Relation of the World," when he gave it to the public, for the reward of his labors was thrown into prison at the suit of his printer.

Louis the Fourteenth, honored Racine and Boileau with a private monthly audience. One day the king asked what there was new in the literary world. Racine answered that he had seen a melancholy spectacle in the house of Corneille, whom he found dying, deprived even of a little broth. The king preserved a profound silence, and sent the dying poet a sum of money.

Spenser, the only child of Fancy, languished out his life in misery. "Lord Burleigh," says Granger, who it is said prevented the Queen giving him a hundred pounds, seems to have thought the lowest clerk in his office a more deserving person.

Le Sage resided in a little cottage while he supplied the world with their most agreeable novels, and appears to have derived the sources of his existence in his old age from the filial exertions of an excellent son, who was an actor of some genius.—*Curiosities of Literature.*

## Highland Superstitions.

The belief in fairies and brownies, or the more playful and fanciful kind of fairy, seems to belong more to the lowlands of Scotland than the Highlands. The character of the people was softer, and the lighter forms of superstitious belief found a more fitting home there than in the Highlands, where the gloomy and austere character of the people led them to invest the supernatural inhabitants of their glens and mountains with something more akin to their own darker and sterner natures. Thus the fairies and brownies of the Lowlands take in the North

the form of warnings, that come in gruesome guise to foretell misfortune and calamity to the family to whom they belong, and to whom they appear when danger or misfortune threatens their patrons. Every great and powerful family in the North was believed to have a supernatural warning of omen which appeared before the death of any prominent member. It varied in most cases, but each family of a clan generally received the same warning before death as the chief. Very striking coincidences no doubt have occurred, quite important enough to convince a highly-superstitious people of their infallibility. Thus among the Mackenzies the death candle was always said to appear before the death of any leading member of any branch. A large light appeared at some distance in the sky, sailing slowly till it arrived above the place where the person whose death it predicted lived, when it would slowly disappear in a brilliant coruscation of light. In Tulloch Castle a cold hand was always said to be laid on the face of the person whose death it foretold. In another family a white owl always appeared when any member was going to die, and in another a black dog; while on the west coast of the Highlands an old woman, commonly called the Gruagach, appeared to foretell the death of some important member of the family to which she specially belonged.—*Murray's Magazine.*

## Married by Strategy.

Some years ago when free love notions were running around loose in New England, a Boston man and woman who had imbibed of those doctrines until they affected to despise all the common conventionalities of life came to the conclusion that they would live together without going through the ceremony of marriage. They had both moved in good society and made no secret of their intention. In fact, they announced it to every one they met. Staid old Boston's aristocracy was shaken to the depth.

\* \* \* The man was prevailed upon to give a dinner party, to which were invited prominent society people, including the Governor of the State. When dessert was put upon the table the talk became general, and soon turned upon the perverse couple. The man and woman answered every question put to them with the most perfect equanimity. Finally the Governor took a hand in the conversation. After asking a few questions and commenting on the answers thereto, in a calm, judicial manner, he turned to the man and asked:

"Do you Mr.—, intend to love and cherish this woman as your wife, for good or evil, for better or worse?"

"Yes, sir," answered the man calmly.

"And do you, madam, intend to obey this man as your husband, for better or worse, for good or evil?"

"I do, sir," answered the woman politely.

"Then by the powers invested in me as Governor of this Commonwealth, I declare you to be man and wife."

And thus the plans of the couple were frustrated, for which they afterward declared they were heartily thankful. They are now old and respected residents of Chicago.—*Chicago Tribune.*

## IN JAVA.

Hotels here are all similar in plan, a quadrangle. The front block is the reception hall, fronted by a veranda. The veranda is faced with marble, and disposed in it are numerous small tables, chairs, and lounges. Passing from the veranda through the reception hall you will find the dining room extended back into the square. It is simply roofed, and flowers in pots and pendant creepers fill the open sides. The bedrooms out it the courtyard, formed by the remaining three sides of the square, have each a veranda furnished with tables and a lounging chair, making, as it were, a parlor for the occupant of the bedroom behind. As returned, (from the bath), at every cottage door sat the occupants, with their bare feet extended over the long ledges. Ladies sat by them and below, and "boys" hurried hither and thither. The sarong and kabia form the native dress, adopted by the European ladies for comfort and convenience in the climate, and worn by them as sleeping attire, as also during the day in a richer form. Imagine a piece of calico two yards long cut from a web. Sew together the raw edges, and you have a petticoat without band or hem.

Imagine it covered with floral patterns or curious devices of crawling creatures, or having a village with houses and scenes of daily life depicted on it, and you see a sarong, or skirt. Put this over your head, draw all the fullness in front, and form of this a large plait; put round your waist to hold it a cord with a rich tassel depending, or a gay silk sash. Then put on a dressing jacket of fine lawn, trimmed with lace; loosen your hair and let it fall down your back; slip your stock- ingless feet into Indian-pantofles, with gilt or silver embroidery. Take now a fan in your hand and promenade before your mirror.

## Preserving Codfish Balls.

For a number of years a New York firm emulous of the success that has attended the canning of baked beans, has been trying to discover a method for preserving the fireproofness and flavor of that other essentially Boston product, the codfish ball. They have at last succeeded, and the rapid demand for the article would seem to prove either a wide dispersion of New Englanders or else a widespread need of such an addition to the world's kitchen supplies.

The fish are killed by being stuck in the necks, and are hung up until every drop of blood is removed and the napes are carefully scraped and cleaned. When salted and dried the fish are equal to the best beach fish. Nova Scotia potatoes are used, and instead of pork fat the best New York dairy butter is contracted for at a reasonable price. The fishballs are packed solid in tin cans and hermetically sealed, after which they are put up in cases of ten dozen, when they are ready for the market. The first sale was made in this city last year, and to such an extent has the business grown in a few months that the firm employs 250 men and women in preparing and packing fish-balls and sixty timers in making the cans. Since the first of October last 20,000 bushels of potatoes have been used, and the codfish comprises several hundred quintals. The goods are shipped by the carload to Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Pittsburg, and other Western points. Orders have been filled and goods sent to France, England, Scotland, South America, Turkey and China. The industry promises to be a very remunerative one and is capable of considerable extension, to which the projectors are bending their energies, and no doubt within a few years a large and growing trade will be the result.—*Mail and Express.*

## House Furnishing.

In regard to bedroom furnishing, don't get a cheap set of furniture for your own use and put a handsome suite in the guest chamber for the benefit of the occasional visitor. Get one bedroom suite of as handsome a style as you can afford, knowing it will never wear out, and, if nice in the beginning, will remain so, though it may grow old-fashioned, and you have no idea with what tenacity these relics of early house-keeping will cling to your heart in after years. In the first place decide, if possible, on the exact sum you wish to use for your own kitchen and pantry and make a complete list of the things which you must have first of all, though there be no carpet in the parlor or lamp in the hall. Deduct the cost of these from the first amount, and to the expenditure of the remainder devote your very best judgment, taste and forethought. Never, never buy expensive furniture and carpets at the sacrifice of books, music, pictures and the things which so much more truly help to make the sunshine of our days. Better, far better have painted and varnished floors, with ingrain or even matting for rugs, with these, than without them to indulge in those creature comforts of elegance.

Strive to make your home a haven of rest for the tired hearts and minds as much as the wearied bodies of your friends, administering refreshment by your intellectual bright surroundings, just as truly to the former as to the latter, when they sit around your board, and you will find that your abode will be an alluring spot to many a worn pilgrim on life's way, and you will feel something of the joys of creation, having created that sweet, rare thing—true emblem of heavenly rest—a true home.—*Good Housekeeping.*

Formerly the foolish virgins had no oil; now the foolish virgins are too free with kerosene.



## THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 27, 1888.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1621 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS:

One copy, one year, \$1.50  
Clubs of ten, 1.25  
If not paid within six months, 2.50

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We are informed that a cyclone which visited the city of Baton Rouge, La., did considerable damage to the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb situated at that place; in fact, that the heaviest loss to any single property falls upon the Institution. The Institution occupies the buildings recently known as the "Louisiana University and Agricultural and Medical College." All the first, second and third galleries in front, and a large portion of the main building, are in ruins. The destruction of the piazza galleries was caused by the fall of the heavy iron cornice which surmounted the five-story centre building. The roof of one section of the south end of the main building, occupied by Superintendent Jastreski, fell in and did considerable damage to the interior. Much damage is done to other portions of the Institution, and the total loss will amount to at least \$16,000.

In consequence of the calmity, Superintendent Jastreski has been obliged to postpone the opening of the fall term until November 1st. In the meantime, the Governor of Louisiana, who was notified by telegraph, has announced that immediate steps will be taken to put the building into thorough repair.

The Louisiana Institution was established in 1852, an appropriation of \$25,000 being granted by the Legislature. Mr. J. S. Brown, then Principal of the Indiana Institution, was tendered the Superintendency, which he accepted, and for eight years all went smoothly on. But then ensued a period of disorder. A printing office had been started a year or two previously, and they printed their Annual Report, as a specimen of the work of the pupils. The State printer objected, and trouble ensued. Eventually, the Institution authorities proposed to undertake printing on a large scale. The move was defeated, and Supt. Brown was deposed. All the other teachers and officers either were dismissed or resigned, and the pupils were sent to their homes. Mr. A. K. Martin, who had been Principal of the Mississippi Institution for three or four years, was appointed to succeed Mr. Brown. During the period between 1856 and 1870 the Institution was closed, and when opened again Mr. J. A. McWhorter, formerly of the Wisconsin Institution, was officiating as Superintendent. There are at present about fifty pupils on the school roll, a very small attendance compared with the number of deaf-mutes of school age that reside in the State. Mr. R. B. Lawrence's day school surely does not instruct all that do not attend the State institution.

YELLOW FEVER is depopulating the city of Jacksonville, Fla., over a hundred fresh cases occurring daily. It is expected that the cool weather will soon decrease the number of cases and restore confidence and order. Two cities wherein institutions for the deaf are situated, are experiencing much inconvenience from the panic which prevails when isolated cases are brought to light in small towns or cities. We refer to Jackson, Miss., and Little Rock, Ark. In the former, several cases of yellow fever exist, but the latter place is only troubled by refugees endeavoring to enter, and in order to prevent the disease from being introduced, "shot-gun" quarantine has been established. The condition of affairs in Jackson, we are glad to notice, is improving. No new cases have appeared within forty-eight hours. Money is being sent for the relief of stricken cities, and the nurses of the Society of the Red Cross are working bravely to alleviate the sufferings of the unfortunate victims.

## ITEMIZER. COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## Our Twenty-Fifth Year

## THE CLASS OF '93

## Odds and Ends.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mr. Albert L. Carlisle, of Bangor, Me., has steady employment in the undertaker's shop.

Messrs. John Twombly and Fred Flynn are employed in the shoe factory at Bangor, Me.

Miss Laura S. Willey, of Bangor, Me., is working for a speaking lady as dressmaker, at Poto Block, Kendusky Bridge.

Mrs. George Homer and her married daughter, of New Bedford, Mass., went to Newport, R. I., two weeks ago.

Mrs. John Bowlen, of Beverly, will sing hymns in signs in her graceful way at the coming convention at Nashua, October 6th and 7th.

P. S. Engelhardt, of Milwaukee, Wis., congratulates the Empire State Deaf-Mute Association for the successful and useful work performed during the reunion.

Messrs. Jacob Stafflinger Henry Schrieber, and Otto Pawlowsky have started for Toronto, Ont., where they intend to see the great Fair. They hope to return home next week.

Miss Jeanette Coombs, Mr. and Mrs. Reason, and Miss Nolla Burch were in Crawfordsville, Ind., recently, attending the fair. Miss Katie Lesley received a pleasant call from them.

The mother of Isaac Brookman is anxious to know his whereabouts. Any one knowing his address, will confer a favor by sending it to Mrs. Brookman, 160 Orchard Street, New York.

Rev. S. Rowe preached to the deaf-mutes in Auburn, Me., on Sunday the 16th inst. He is a man of fine talents. On the following Monday he called on Henry F. Hicks of that place.

Portraits and biographical sketches of President Selwyn and Vice-President O'Brien, of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, were published in the *Irish World*, of September 22d.

Please let me announce through the *Itemizer*, that there will be an New England levee in Boston on the 26th of next December, in honor of Laurent Clerc's birthday. More particulars will be given shortly.—W. K. CHASE.

Charles S. Doane, of Syracuse, and Miss Mary Gallagher, of Utica, N. Y., were married on Wednesday evening, September 26th, at Trinity Church, Utica. They will give a reception, on October 2d, at 94 East Jefferson Street, Syracuse.

An editorial in the *New York Sun*, of last Saturday, gives the following merited notice to the artistic work of "Col." J. F. J. Tresh: "The *Freeman's Journal* prints an admirable portrait of Archbishop Corrigan. The portraits in some of the daily papers are atrocious." The *Freeman's Journal* is a member of the above Associated Press, "Col." Tresh says that he has gained several more large newspapers, outside of New York City.

On the 26th of last August, Mrs. Jane Staley, of Glenville, N. Y., went with her aunt, Mrs. Agnes Romeyn, and her deaf-mute daughter, Jane Romeyn, to visit her brothers, and they reported having an enjoyable time with their visit. Next day, Miss Jane A. Romeyn went on an excursion to Hoffman, N. Y., where she attended a picnic, and she had a very good time. A day after attending the picnic, they attended a "Prohibition" lecture.

Nathan R. McGrew, of Gilman, Marshall Co., Ind., finds the *JOURNAL*, his greatest friend. He has threshed 1288 bushels of oats this season. Chinch bugs prevented him from raising any wheat. His corn crop is good, but not well matured, and it requires two or three weeks to harden it, if Jack Frost does not come to nip it. He contemplates going to Pottawatomie County, Ind., to visit his brother, and thence to Council Bluffs to see his old friends. Passing through Carroll County, on his way home, he will stop and visit relatives.

## Reception to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

Notice is hereby given that a Reception will be tendered to the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet by the deaf-mutes of this city, in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church, on the evening of October 11th, as a token of their esteem and appreciation of his arduous labors for our class, and of our gratitude for his safe arrival in good health from his sojourn in Europe.

It is needless to enumerate his good qualities and virtues, as it is literally beyond our power to do in language.

It is our hope that every deaf-mute will join us in our efforts to honor him by coming to this reception.

The Committee on Arrangements is going to engage a caterer to furnish refreshments. As we cannot guarantee the number of guests, we beg the deaf-mutes to buy tickets of the members of the Committee at once, in order to get seats for the guests in readiness three days before the event.

Tickets can be purchased from the following members of the Committee:

A. S. BARNES, 129 W. 111th St., N. Y.  
I. N. SOREL, 317 W. 22d St., N. Y.  
GEORGE S. PORTER, "Journal" Office, Sta. M, N. Y.  
WM. HUTTON, 339 W. 32d St., N. Y.  
A. L. THOMAS, 575 Broadway, N. Y.  
A. CAPELLI, 102 River St., Hoboken, N. J.  
E. SOUVERINE, 210 Canal St., N. Y.  
THOS. GODFREY, 131 Meeker Ave., Brooklyn  
WALTER McDUGAL, 40 Randolph St., Jersey City.  
ALBERT BALLIN, 536 Fifth Ave.

A. S. BARNES, A. BALLIN, Sec'y.  
Chairman Arrangement Com.

Last Wednesday, the twenty-fifth year of our college's existence began, and the halls rapidly filled up with old students fresh from their vacation and with candidates for admission. Very few changes greeted the returning student. Almost everything had the same air it wore three months ago, and as soon as rooms have been assigned and the various personal belongings of the students stowed away, the college fell into the old routine of work and study, much as if there had been no vacation at all.

Interest naturally centers chiefly in the new class of '92. There were seventeen candidates for admission, and after examination the following were admitted: Mr. Hosterman, of Pennsylvania, with two conditions; Messrs. Stafford, of Wisconsin; DeLong, of Pennsylvania; Pyle, of Iowa; McIlvaine, of Pennsylvania; Sexton, of Illinois; Tilton, of Illinois; and Miss Herdmann, of Illinois; all free of conditions. Brown, of New York; and Misses McGuinness, of Pennsylvania; Tiegell, of Pennsylvania; Halpin, of New York; and Sartain, of Texas; each with one condition. To these must be added Messrs. Madden, Odum, Rives, Stewart and Jump, who were connected with the high class of the Kendall School and passed the examination last June. The new class is a very good one, and is considerably above the average of recent classes. The lady members of the class attained in their entrance examinations an excellence which will doubtless render the admission of young ladies no longer an experiment but a permanent feature of our college.

Altogether the new college year opens brightly, and all go to work hopefully at their appointed tasks.

The raw material furnished the College by the institutions, has been becoming poorer and poorer for the last seven years, and the entrance of so promising a class as this is a thing that appeals to the heart of every lover of our college.

It argues well for the future of the class, that both the young men and young ladies composing it seem to have come to college with a genuine desire to learn, and with a determination to improve every culture which may be presented.

The task of reorganizing the various college societies is one that demands the first attention of the students. Last Saturday morning, the members of the reading-room met in the Lyceum, and chose the following committee to manage the affairs of the room for the coming fall year: VanAllen, '89, Chairman; Beadell, '91, Secretary; Tracy, '90, Treasurer; Kauffmann, '91, Librarian; Charles, '89, and Washburn, '90. A large number of papers have been ordered, and in a few days the room will possess its annual varied assortment of standard periodical literature.

Last Sunday Prof. Chickering preached in the chapel, his sermon being "The object of a college course." The sermon was delivered orally for the benefit of the large number of hearing people present, and was interpreted in signs by Dr. Gallaudet. It was very impressive, and ought to do a great deal of good.

## ODDS AND ENDS.

Charles, '89, is usher of the Kendall School for this term.

Bush, '90, has been compelled to leave college on account of pecuniary embarrassments.

Miss Elliot, formerly of '92, has decided to join the class of '93, and re-view last year's work.

Marsh, '91, has severed his connection with the college. He will be missed in the football team.

The new students passed the supplementary senior examinations in the library last Thursday evening, like little men.

Ellsworth Long, formerly of the class of '91, has returned to college after a year's absence, and now belongs to the class of '92.

Tracy, '90, who has been employed in the National Museum during the summer, will be employed there on Saturdays throughout the winter.

Gross, '88, is teaching in the St. Louis day school. We know nothing of the whereabouts and present occupation of the other members of the class of '88.

Aesthetics, which generally comes in the last term of the senior year, will be studied in the first term, German being deferred until the middle of the term.

"Hamilton's Mental Science" is to be studied by the seniors this term. The students, who used to regard "Baird's" bulky volume with fear and trembling, are satisfied with "Hamilton's" smaller book.

Several students have received invitations to be present at the marriage of Miss Mary Graham, of Minneapolis, Minn., to Marshall O'Rourke, formerly of the class of '86, and now a government clerk in Washington.

Of the young lady members of the class of '92, who were here last year, only Misses Lowman, Elliott and Rudd remain. Misses Leffer, Kurtz

and Black, have withdrawn from the college.

Prof. Gordon's collection of deaf-mute periodicals is very interesting, and is assuming considerable magnitude. The collection contains a complete file of the *JOURNAL* from the time when it was known as the "Mexico Independent & Deaf-Mutes' Journal."

The floors throughout the college have been varnished, and the effect is to brighten up the rooms and halls very much. However, the marks made by the dirty paws of many generations of ducks still adorn the walls and prevent the neatness of the building from becoming overpowering.

J. V. Reardon, a young printer of Washington, quite well-known to a number of our students, died last Monday of malarial fever. His remains will be removed from the receiving vault to the grave in Mount Olivet cemetery, to-day, Long, '89, Tracy, '90, Beadell, '91, Williams, '91, and Lange, '92 will be among the pall bearers.

The ceilings in the library and museum last year became very much discolored and very liable to fall on the heads of the inoffensive students, owing to the leaking of the radiators on the third floor. During the summer a ceiling of matched Georgia pine was put in place of the old plaster ceiling. The effect is to decrease the apparent height of the rooms, and to make the library darker than ever.

The archway, which used to connect Prof. Gordon's recitation room with the old laboratory, has been bricked up. Prof. Draper will, hereafter, occupy Prof. Gordon's old recitation room, the latter hearing all his classes in the chemical lecture room in the new laboratory. The old chemical laboratory will be used by Prof. Chickering as a physical laboratory.

Mr. Ballard, of the Kendall School, will act this year as correspondent of the *Silent World*, the Philadelphia School paper. As correspondent to that paper during the summer, he has furnished a very interesting weekly budget of news. Hitherto, the correspondent has been selected from among the students, and there is many a poor devil here now who is glad enough to turn an honest penny by acting as correspondent for some paper. We certainly hope that by this appointment of a teacher as correspondent, the *Silent World* does not mean to imply that it doubts that there are any students competent to cater to the fastidious tastes of its subscribers.

VAN,

September 24, 1888.

## Louisville, Ky.

Mr. Carraway, of Mississippi, was in this city en route to Cincinnati on business. He returned last Wednesday to stay till after the "Mercury" parade and then go home.

Stanley Lipkewski came from Cincinnati, to look after a situation at harness making, some time ago.

Last Tuesday, the wheelmen took part in the Commercial Drummers' parade, following the latter on bicycles. Among them was A. S. Johnston, who had a good time. After disbanding at 3d and Broadway, they turned directly to the Central Park to be taken in photograph. The number of the bicyclists was about fifty, and the cycling attracted the great number of the people on the named streets.

Mrs. Mollie Cately has recovered from an attack of brain fever, but is yet unable to walk around.

Prof. Field Morrow, of the Indiana Institute, is well-known among us. He will please accept our congratulations on his marriage. We wish his bride and him happiness in future.

Robert McCloskey, well-known among the deaf people in Indiana, bought a second-hand "Star" bicycle from his friend a long time ago. He learned to ride on it by the help of A. S. Johnson, who went to see him last Tuesday afternoon. It will take a long time for him to learn how to manage the steering wheel.

Most of our deaf population went back to school when the vacation closed. Tom Lane, of Portsmouth, Va., came from the fair at Elizabethtown, Ky., in the afternoon of Thursday last, to see the "Mercury" pageant, and thinks of staying here for a few weeks.

Tom King, who is well-known to the deaf friends in Michigan, was here last Thursday to prepare a private school for the younger deaf boys and girls. He secured two rooms on No. 622 Fifth Avenue, and would try to open by Monday, when he would have about ten scholars.

Miss M. E. Fella, who has been employed as Supervisor of the girls at the Kentucky Institution for about three years, tendered her resignation, which the Board of Trustees accepted. She lives on Chestnut and 17th Streets, with Mrs. Fontaine.

It was noticed in a local paper that Master M. Grubb, of Wytheville, Va., is claimed to be the largest boy in the United States. His measure is 47 inches around the waist, 44 around the chest, 24 around the thigh, and 13 around the muscle of the arm. His height is 5 feet 2 inches, weight, 210 pounds, and age, 10 years, on July 3d. The writer would like to know if any of the deaf people in the above-named town have ever seen that phenomenal boy.

ROMEO.

## MR. G. W. SCHULTZ'S APPOINTMENTS.

Sept. 30—Quarryville, N. Y.  
Oct. 7—Kingston, N. Y.  
" 15—Eddyville, N. Y.

## Dr. Gallaudet's Trip Abroad.

CUNARD ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP  
AURANIA, Saturday, Sept. 15, 1888.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—In a letter from Miss Trederrick, of Belfast, who has done so much for the deaf-mutes of Ireland, I found that you had published my European communication in the *JOURNAL*. I, therefore, send you another, that your readers may know something of my more recent travels.

My friend, Mr. Frederic Goodridge, of New York, and I remained in Switzerland from July 11th to the 26th, visiting Geneva, Berne, Interlaken and Lucerne, and enjoying the grand scenery of the Alpine Mountains. The glorious views of Mount Snow and the Jungfrau with their snow-clad peaks glistening in the sunshine, will always be remembered as visions of indescribable beauty. Near Lucerne, I went to the top of Mount Rigi by a rapidly ascending railroad, the cars running on cogged wheels, had a fine, extensive view of mountains and valleys. I came down in the midst of a severe thunderstorm to the lake, where I took a steamboat back to the hotel. Notwithstanding the rainy season, we had opportunities for several drives and excursions. It was a great comfort to me to find Sunday services in the English language in all the cities, which I visited. After leaving Switzerland, we spent a week at Baden Baden and Weisbaden in Germany. These cities were once noted for their gambling saloons, which were abolished some years ago by the late Emperor William. They still continue to be visited by crowds of people, seeking benefit from their hot springs and baths. They are in the midst of attractive scenery.

On the 3d of August, in Weisbaden, Mr. Goodridge and I parted company for a while. He had to go to Paris again on business. After a short omnibus ride to the Rhine, I went on board a steamboat, and had a very enjoyable day, as we passed ancient cities, villas, castles and vine-clad hills up to Cologne. I spent one night there, and enjoyed again sights of the magnificent cathedral and the wonderful iron bridges across the swiftly flowing Rhine. Having reached The Hague in Holland, I went a short distance to Scheveningen, a seaside resort, where I had a nice visit with my daughter, Mrs. Shaw, and my grandchildren, Mabel and Mueson. They were waiting the return of Mr. Shaw, who had gone to Spain and France on business. Having seen Amsterdam, I returned to London via Flushing and Queensboro. I first had a visit with some friends in Norwood, near the Crystal Palace, and then on the 17th of August, joined Mr. Goodridge at Fischer's Hotel in the western part of London. I saw a great deal of the immense city on both sides of the Thames. One afternoon, we went by steamboats, changing from one to another at the old London Bridge, to Greenwich, and took a look at the famous observatory. I visited St. Paul's Cathedral, Westminster Abbey and other churches, but was specially interested in St. Saviour's Church for Deaf-Mutes, Oxford Street, and St. Barnabas Church for Deaf-Mutes, Deptford. My sermons were interpreted by Rev. Dr. Stainer, Rev. Mr. Sturdee and Mr. Gilby. The latter expects to be ordained, next December. His parents are deaf-mutes. I improved several occasions to speak on church work among deaf-mutes in Great Britain, Ireland and the United States. On Wednesday afternoon, August 23d, in Westminster Abbey, I attended the funeral of one of our best friends, Bishop Harris of Michigan. He will be greatly missed by the Rev. Mr. Mann.

Before leaving London, I enjoyed a family party, Mr. and Mrs. Shaw and their children, my daughter Elizabeth, and I had one good talk in relation to our various experiences. Miss Elizabeth, in the company of Judge Green and family had left New York on the 4th of August. I trust that in due time we shall all safely return to our homes, better fitted by our vacations for the remaining battle of life.

On Saturday, September 8th, we left Liverpool in the Aurania of the Cunard Line. While stopping at Queenstown on Sunday, I had a pleasant visit from Mr. Francis Maginn, who came aboard by the mail tug-boat. He gave me an interesting account of his missionary work among the deaf-mutes in Ireland. In consequence of the breaking down of a part of the machinery, we were detained in Queenstown harbor till Monday morning, when we fairly took our course across the broad Atlantic.

On Wednesday night we were terribly shaken up in a cyclone, but since then we have had pleasant weather. We expect to arrive in New York next Monday afternoon.

I shall be very thankful to get home again, and to once more take hold of the work in which I have been so long engaged.

Anticipating the pleasure of soon seeing you and other friends, I am  
Yours very sincerely,  
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

## BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The following named gentlemen will deliver lectures at the hall of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sept. 26th, - Mr. John Wilkinson.  
Sept. 27th, - Mr. William G. Jones.  
Dec. 26th, - Mr. John F. O'Brien.

The transaction of business by members, story-telling, debates and lectures, takes place each week alternately. Admission, ten cents on each occasion.

GEORGE L. REYNOLDS, Chairman,  
HENRY STENGLE,  
ALEX. DEZENDORF,  
Committee on Lectures and Debates.

## "Deaf-Mute."

OBJECTS NOT TO ITS USE, BUT TO ITS ABUSE.

EDITOR OF JOURNAL:—Having read with interest Mr. Allabough's paper, "Dumb" and "Mute," and also your editorial replying to it, may I venture to say a few words on the subject from a slightly different standpoint?

I believe I am voicing the sentiments of a large number of intelligent deaf people, when I say that I object, not to the use, but the abuse of the word "deaf-mute." A person who is deaf and unable to talk, is both deaf and mute; whatever the cause, the effect is the same, and it seems to me that such a person should not, unless morbidly sensitive, object to the proper use of the word "deaf-mute." As for the fancied disgrace attached to it, that is merely the result of popular ignorance and prejudice, and can be overcome only by time and knowledge; but why need we unduly distress ourselves concerning the mistakes and misunderstandings of others? "Truth alone is strong," and if we who are deaf prove ourselves mentally the equal of our hearing friends, we shall be able, in due time to command, not ask, respect.

For mankind are one in spirit, and an inhumanity that bears along the swift flash of right or wrong: Whether conscious or unconscious, yet through its ocean-sundered fibres feels the gush of joy or shame."

Let me now speak of the abuse of the word "deaf-mute." I object to it, when applied to a person who is only deaf, because it is untrue and misleading; but it is not of this I would chiefly speak.

I object to the word "deaf-mute," when unnecessarily, even though correctly, applied to one who is deaf and mute. To illustrate, for instance:—Two men are walking on the street, and a third passes. "Look," says A, to B, "there goes C, a deaf-mute." "Poor thing," says B to A, and flatters himself that he is a very kind and benevolent man for saying so. Now the truth may be that C, by right of brains, education, birth, manners, money or morals, is really far superior to B, but of course the latter doesn't stop to consider that. He simply thinks: "I can hear and speak, and C. can not; therefore, it follows that he is inferior to me;" and as first impressions are usually lasting, whether right or wrong, it will be difficult to persuade B. afterward that he is mistaken in his estimate of C.

Again, I object to the word "deaf-mute" as I do to the harsh and unfeeling word "cripple," when used as a substantive, and applied to a person instead of a class, because it gives undue prominence to a merely physical infirmity. Taking the world together, there are few, if any, who have not some imperfection. To be consistent, therefore, why not classify the whole human race according to their different infirmities? We might then learn to speak of Bryron as "a cripple," of Keats as "a consumptive," of Carlyle as "a dyspeptic," and almost forget to admire Milton's "Paradise Lost" in our pity for his blindness. Really, I do not see why this would be any more unfair or unreasonable than to always refer to John Kitto as "a deaf-mute," (though, by the way, he was only deaf), and I fail to see why the deaf, above all others, should be singled out for a special name, as if they belonged to a different species.

In conclusion, I would say (and I believe there are multitudes of the deaf who will echo me in this) that, although we do not foolishly shrink from being called "deaf," if we are deaf, or "mute" if we are mute, yet we would remind our friends that we are also men and women, and claim the right to be called such, considered such, and treated as such.

H. G. H.

## GALLAUDET CENTENNIAL MEMORIAL FUND.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN, NO. 75.

KENDALL GREEN, }  
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 17, 1888. }  
Received through J. W. Blatter, }  
from the Advance Library So- }  
ciety of the Texas School, } \$4 60  
Through C. O. Dautzer, from }  
John Herman, Buffalo, N. Y., } 1 00  
Through Mrs. Annie C. Holt, }  
from subscribers in North Ca- }  
rolina, } 10 15  
Through D. W. George, from }  
subscribers in Illinois, } 56 80  
From the United States Trust Co., }  
partial interest on deposits }  
withdrawn, } 62 88  
Total new receipts, } 135 43  
Acknowledged in last bulletin, } 498 66  
Total, } 634 09  
Less deposit with United States }  
Trust Company, } 500 00  
Total with treasurer, } 134 09  
" U. S. Co., } 2,500 00  
" Agents in the States of }  
California, New York, Louisi- }  
ana and Kentucky, as already }  
reported, } 2,132 67  
Total cash assets, } \$4,766 76  
Upon the recommendation of the committee of acceptance, Daniel C. French was paid \$3,500, on August 6th, being the second installment on the contract; thus the deposits with the United States Trust Company are reduced to the amount above stated.  
AMOS G. DRAPER, Treasurer.

## Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Sept. 30—Indianapolis, 9 A.M. Morning prayer and sermon.  
Sept. 30—Indianapolis, 2 P.M. " " 4 P.M. Evening prayer and sermon.  
Oct. 1—Goshen, Ind., 3 and 7:30 P.M. " " 7—Pittsburgh, 10:30 A.M. The Holy Communion.  
Oct. 7—Pittsburgh, 3 P.M. Evening prayer and sermon.  
Oct. 8—Kittanning, 3 and 7:30 P.M.

## Wedding Bells.

STEWART—PACH.

On Wednesday evening, September 19th, Alexander L. Pach and Joanna S. Stewart were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, by Rev. R. L. Mann, Jr., at the residence of the bride's parents, 60 Sherman Avenue, Newark, N. J.

The parlors were redolent with the perfume of beautiful flowers, which were placed about the rooms in artistic and bountiful profusion.

At eight o'clock the strains of the wedding march announced the approach of the bridal party, and in a few moments the marriage ritual was spoken, the responses made, and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Lester Pach were receiving the congratulations of their relatives and assembled friends.

The bride, who is a very beautiful young lady, was richly attired in a faulle francaise dress trimmed with Duchess lace. The groom, whose handsome and intellectual features are well known to many of our readers, was in full dress.

In another room was displayed the numerous and costly wedding presents—articles in silver, the finest China, bronze, richly-bound books, elegantly framed pictures, etc. Among the presents we might mention a couple of checks for \$100 and for \$50. One of Newark's popular society gentlemen kept up a joke by sending a box of "ivory soap."

The gift from the groom to the bride was a handsome diamond pin.

After the wedding breakfast, the happy couple took the ten o'clock train for New York, from whence they go to Boston, the White Mountains, and various other points East.

Among those present, who are known to the deaf-mutes, were Prof. Weston Jenkins and wife, and Messrs. George Sidney Porter, Albert Ballin, and E. A. Hodgson. Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew telegraphed congratulations.

A few of the other guests were Misses Fanny and Laura Stewart, sisters of the bride, Mrs. Morton Pach, mother of the groom, and her son Mortie and his little brother, Mr. Albert L. Merston, Class of '87, Princeton College, Misses Hallie Garner, Lillie Lobdell, Marion Thomas, Cora Smith.

The wedding occurred under auspicious circumstances. For nearly a week, it had rained and drizzled incessantly, but on this happy wedding-day the sun shone bright and clear, and as they started on their bridal tour, the silver moon looked calmly down and drove the darkness from their pathway with his pure and mellow light.

## "OLD HARTFORD."

On the north meadows back of Mr. 's farm was found, last August, the skeleton of a man. The bones were perfectly bare and clean and had evidently laid there for a year or more. By the side of the body was found the usual accompaniment in such cases—a whiskey flask. In this instance, it was entirely empty. With the whiskey flask was a two-ounce bottle containing some drug. The label on the bottle has, of course, entirely been destroyed. The medical examiner examined the bones. He will also make a chemical examination of the liquid in the bottle. The clothing of the man was so rotten that it would fall to pieces on being touched. His hat, which was of the ordinary (Derby) variety, was near the bones and clearly controverted any theory that the body had floated on the meadows from up the Connecticut river. And stub of a clay pipe, and an empty pocket-book were also found. Your JOURNAL correspondent apprehended clearly that it might be James Campbell, (deaf and dumb) who formerly worked in Ryan's second hand furniture store, when not at the jail. He disappeared about two years ago. The police authorities said that the bones may be all that is left of Campbell. Mr. C. who went to the Hartford school from 1856 to 1864, used to lodge in the town house for many years.

The pupils of the Hartford school were, last week, given a free sight of the big whale. It weighed sixty tons and lay on a barge on the river near Ferry Street. It was a considerate act on the part of the exhibition, and it was an instructive spectacle for the children.

The pupils of the Hartford school were invited to the Horticultural Society in the Allyn Hall last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Edwin W. Edwards (formerly of Illinois) is employed in the Hartford *Morning Record* on Kinsley Street. He says he is lodging in the Revere House.



## NEW YORK.

### The Mission House Purchased.

### A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT.

### Notes at Random

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The sporting community are so sure of the pennant being brought this way this year, that interest in the work of the baseball leaders is gradually dying out. When the Giants return from their last Western trip, they are to be given a rousing reception, and when Anson and his Chicago babies make their appearance on the Polo grounds, the enthusiasm will be such as was never before witnessed, and the big captain will doubtless receive no end of cuts from the on-lookers.

Pitcher Gately, of the Sentinias, who has been playing with the Senators (semi-professionals), will doubtless be signed for next season by Manager Murphy. Gately's working in the box has been highly gratifying. The Senators expect to have a fine fielding nine next season, which will add much to Gately's credit, as in almost every game he played he has had very poor support.

Since our last letter, we have learned the house used by the Mission of the Infant Saviour has been purchased by the Sisters of St. Joseph's Institute. They have agreed to meet the interest, which yearly amounts to one thousand and five hundred dollars, and as the expense of the mission amounted to one thousand and two hundred dollars, this will save to the authorities an annual outlay of two thousand and seven hundred dollars. The large expenses to be met by the erection of schools, churches and other real estate was the cause of the Archbishop's dispensing with the Mission House.

Father Belanger is still as much interested in his good work as ever. His duties now are Chaplain of the De la Salle Institute, on West 59th Street. He will still minister to the needs of the Catholic deaf-mutes. They may be pleased to know a very commodious and comfortable hall is at their disposal at the De la Salle Institute. It is here Father Belanger desires to have the male portion attend services every Sunday, at 2:30 p.m. The entrance is on West 58th Street, two doors west of Sixth Avenue, and all Catholic deaf-mute young men are cordially invited to attend every Sunday.

There is no deaf-mute to be more detested, whether male or female, than the one who goes from one to the other, to all appearances on the best of terms. They ask a question, which may be answered truthfully by the person addressed, who has not the slightest suspicion of what it will cost him or her. This same individual makes out of the answer an entirely different version, carrying it to others as a fact to gloat over. Instead of stopping here, more information is sought for, and the same result is given to third, fourth, fifth and many more parties, as to what they know. These parties are, of course, susceptible to any little thing that may give occasion for gossip, and among others, they make up no end of stories as to what this or that person has done, or is doing. This has created no little inconvenience to one or two persons, and if it continues, there is a likelihood the aggressor or aggressors will be sorry they ever indulged in such a method for becoming known a knowing everything and everybody but themselves and their own affairs.

Matt, Charlton, him of handball fame, is on a three weeks' vacation, beginning Saturday last. He stops at Albany and Buffalo, and thence goes to visit his nephew in St. Paul, Minn. "Thespian" Humphrey, who sports a mustache that curls naturally at both ends, filled one night's engagement on the boards of Worth's Museum, in the character of a dude. Engagements have since been rather slow in coming. He says, however, he will be billed as soon as the manager of the "French Spy" Company strikes town, and is, therefore, making the Rialto his trying place. Mr. Humphrey will be remembered as a Rochester visitor during the convention.

We are pleased to acknowledge the receipt of a fine likeness of President Selney, and to be sure highly appreciate the favor of having in our album the dignified features of ye Editor Rome Sentinel.

A party, for which fifty invitations have been issued, is to take place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Sweney, in the annexed district, shortly.

The sister of Mrs. Clara Roberts celebrated her silver wedding last Monday evening, and was the recipient of many valuable and handsome pieces of silver.

A suggestion is here made for the benefit of the athletic young fellows at Fanwood, to compete in a cross country chase with a number of the boys from the city on Election Day. Should anybody at the Institution favorably consider the project, further preliminaries can be arranged by addressing J. F. O'Brien, 207 Lexington Avenue. Those who will make up the city team will probably be Rose, LeClercq, Lounsbury, Conlon, Meinken, and a few others not yet decided upon.

People are sighing for a genuine

pepper and salt, three judges, do'em up Marquis of Queensbury, debate. Why do not the Peet Memorial Committee start the ball, and stop their sighing. A good subject would be just now a repetition of what the Democrats and Republicans advocate in their respective platforms, and we conclude in saying, it would pay too.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

Sept. 24, 1888.

### BRIDGEPORT, CT.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Since my arrival in Bridgeport, I have discovered news worthy of mention, so I thought I would take up my pencil to see if I can write an interesting account to your valuable paper. At the time of shutting down Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co., from September 1st to September 17th, where I am at work now, I made a flying visit to some cities of the Nutmeg State, to spend merry times with young friends. I was in the full tide of my two weeks' vacation. I found Mr. R. D. Livingstone, who is a well-known graceful sign-maker, working busily at his trade as an alarm-clock maker and shipping clerk, and making lot of money.

Mr. Joseph P. Beach, of Branford, Conn., who is a prosperous ice-dealer, owns a large ice-house, elder mills and saw mills. He makes on an average one thousand two hundred dollars a year, selling ice to his customers in his native town.

I was in Branford for two days, and was introduced to Miss Gracie Wheeler, a very pretty and entertaining semi-mute lady of Wheeling, Va. She is a graduate of the Virginia School for Deaf and Dumb and also of the Whipple School in Mystic, Conn. Miss Wheeler especially enjoyed playing various innocent games in the evening, with the writer and the oldest daughter of Mrs. Wm H. Averill and J. P. Beach. She is a summer boarder at Mrs. Averill's house, and intends to remain in Branford till the last week of October. She will enjoy herself at Branford, and return to New Haven fresh and lively, before she goes to her native town in Virginia. She is greatly missed by New Haven deaf-mute dudes.

When I was in Hartford, Conn., I was informed by Prof. Geo. Simpson that James Campbell, who was a regular deaf-mute drunkard, was frozen to death during the blizzard, and his skeleton was found in the meadow near East Hartford.

Prof. Simpson was married to Miss Mary A. Quinn several months ago. He seems to enjoy married life.

Mrs. Fred Rock, of Hartford, Ct., gave birth to a pretty little daughter some weeks ago. Mother and baby are doing well. Mr. Rock is a happy father, to have a daughter, who will be useful to him in his future life. She can hear.

Hartford City is somewhat changed. The writer was in New Britain, and was glad to find Miss Emma Atkinson, belle of New Britain, at the mansion of Miss Julia Smith's father. Miss Atkinson returned home from her visit in Boston, Mass., where she spent merry times with her lady friends for a few weeks. Misses E. Atkinson and J. Smith, both graduates of the Hartford School, are nice ladies quiet in manners and disposition. They talk intelligently. After a very pleasant evening spent in chatting with these ladies, the writer took the night train for Bristol and Waterbury.

Mr. Edward C. Ould, who was formerly an expert clock turner on fine pinions at Seth Thomas expensive clock factory, in Thomaston, Conn., has a good job, taking charge of twenty-five automatic machines, at the Waterbury Clock Co. He is not sorry to sell out his fine residence in Thomaston, Conn., as he has good reasons for doing so. His sweet wife is an excellent mother to her two little daughters. Mr. Mortimer Seaman and wife, and Mr. William Meann and wife, took a pleasant trip to Waterbury, on September 18th, to witness the firemen's parade, and returned to Bridgeport on the same day.

George C. Williams, a semi-mute, of New Haven, stopped in Bridgeport for one day to see James Muth, on his way to Washington, D. C. He is a member of the Junior class.

Mr. Robert D. Beers and wife are going to spend a short vacation out of town soon. Their hearing son goes to school every day, as he wants to be educated very well. He was a clerk during his last vacation. He expects to be a business man when he is old enough.

Yours truly,

JOHN YATES.

### Convention of the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission.

The Sixth Annual Convention of the Granite State Deaf Mute Mission will be held in Nashua the 6th and 7th of October, 1888.

Rev. John Chamberlain of New York City will act as interpreter in case of Rev. Thomas Gallaudet's inability to be present. The time for holding Sunday services will be announced Saturday afternoon.

Arrangements have been made with the following railroads. Round tickets will be sold to the deaf-mutes at stations from which they intend to start, for Nashua over the Northern Railroad and its branches and Keene Division. Monadnock Railroad will place the tickets on sale at two cents per mile, and also on the Concord Railroad. If they desire to attend the convention, and desire tickets at reduced rates on the Northern Rail-

road and its branches, they are requested to inform Mr. Will A. Deering, of Pittsfield, N. H., in order that he may have tickets left at their stations. A speedy response is desired.

Board can be obtained at Tremont House for \$1.25 per day.

A full attendance is desired. Friends from other states are cordially invited to attend, and no efforts will be spared to render the convention pleasant to all. Communications will be sent to the DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL office in due season, giving information to all. Come one, come all.

WILL E. WHITE,

President G. S. D. M. M.

BENNINGTON, N. H.

WILL A. DEERING, Secretary.

### The Gallaudet Home Notes.

Since our last letter to the JOURNAL, copies of the Illustrated London News, 1888, have been received from Poughkeepsie. They are replete with good and useful reading matter, and the inmates take pleasure in looking them over.

Mrs. Ross has returned from her short vacation spent in the environs of Geneva, N. Y. She made a pleasant call upon Mr. and Mrs. John Benedict at their residence, beautifully situated on the shore of Seneca Lake. Mr. Benedict has been suffering from heart trouble.

A sister of Mrs. A. M. Starr was here to see her Saturday, the 8th ult., and left two days after.

Now that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet is back from his European tour. We are on the *qui vive* for a visit from him, and hope he will be up this way before long.

Chaplain Nelson not being able to come and hold services for two Sundays, Mr. W. T. Atwood took his place and did quite well.

Several callers, among them Mrs. Grimes, of the Falls, were shown over the building, Monday afternoon, the 10th of last month.

The long table in the dining room at which the females take their meals, has been removed from its old place to make room for the big stove, which reminds us of winter snows and indoor confinement.

Thursday morning, the 13th ult., Mrs. Arlington, Mrs. Merritt, a little child and a gentleman, were our visitors. The ladies are sisters of Mrs. W. O. Fitzgerald, of New York.

Mrs. John W. Ackley sold his property in Stottsville, N. Y., last Spring, and removed with his wife to their new house in East Orange, N. J. They are members of the Home Society.

One fine morning, a few weeks ago, a party of eighteen persons were here. They came on the Hudson Taylor from New Hamburg to Clinton Point, and found their way up to the Home grounds. One of them was Miss Matthews, who used to live some distance from us, and another a gentleman from Texas.

Blind Mr. Sprague has by his own contrivance made something to enable him to write straight, but perhaps a type-writer would be more adaptable, though such kind of machines are rather expensive.

Saturday, September 15th, was a lovely autumn day, so after dinner, a party of us, consisting of Mrs. Hattie Bailey, Mrs. E. A. Graham, Mrs. E. Roberts, Mrs. S. E. Kipp, Misses Lizzie Fischel and Hattie Haws, "Louise" included, had a delightful drive to the village through Hughesonville to New Hamburg and back home. Mr. Isaac Gardner and his brother Samuel went along, Isaac having the reins in hand. The writer enjoyed her birthday ride immensely.

One day, Mr. Moses asked Louise, who is the greatest deaf-mute in the world. But she was at a loss to answer the question, not knowing all the eminent deaf-mutes in existence to name many.

Mrs. C. M. Nelson and Mrs. D. F. Lord spent Tuesday before last with us, and went back to Poughkeepsie the next day.

Eddie Palin arrived from his three weeks' sojourn in the city of churches one evening recently.

A number of ladies visited the Home Wednesday, two weeks ago, over was from College Point, L. I.

At the request of a friend, we record the death of Mr. Lewis Smith Vail, a deaf-mute, as no mention has been made of him in these columns. He died of malaria in Springfield, Mass., a year ago, last June, and was interred in Westfield in the same state. Prof. S. J. Vail and Mrs. A. M. Wilcox, deaf-mutes, are relatives of the deceased.

On Sunday, the 23d ult., Matron Ross and Mrs. Bailey attended morning service in Zion Protestant Episcopal Church, two miles and a half from this place.

Dr. William Barter made a professional call last Monday afternoon. He was summoned to the bedside of Mrs. Fanny Daggett, who it was thought could not live, but thanks to Mrs. Bailey's timely assistance and the necessary restoratives applied, the old lady soon survived.

Mrs. Mason Thomson, her daughter Miss Edith, Dr. Thomson, mother, sister and brother of our manager, were here to see him Tuesday last week. More anon. LOUISE.

Residents of Newark, N. J., are earnestly asked to attend service at Trinity Chapel, next Sunday (September 30th) at eleven o'clock.

Residents of Brooklyn are earnestly invited to St. Mark's Parish House, Adelphi Street, between Willoughby and Dekalb Avenues, at half past four o'clock.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### Curious Effect of Lighting.

### ASSOCIATION AND CLUB ITEMS.

### NEWS OF ALL SORTS.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

The Regular Business Meeting of the Clero Literary Association was held at St. Stephen's Parish building, on Thursday evening, September 13th. Nothing but routine business was transacted.

Messrs. Jacob Bell, McCall, of Conshohocken, and Wm. H. Lipsett, of this city, paid a flying visit to Miss Mary R. Fratt, last Sunday evening.

The subjoined item appeared in the Record the other day:

#### HORSES MADE DEAF BY LIGHTNING.

During a thunder-storm in Illinois the other day five horses were struck by lightning and knocked down. They soon became apparently as well and sound as ever, but the discovery was made that every one was deaf. They were not injured any other way, and are as strong and sound as ever in body. There are many instances where artillery horses have gone deaf after battle. At the battle of Buena Vista, in Mexico, General Wool's favorite horse, which he rode during the engagement, lost its hearing completely, nor ever recovered it again, although it lived many years after.—*Decatur (Ill.) Republican.*

Mr. Oliver J. Whildin stopped in this city, from Lansford, Carbon Co., last Wednesday, on his way, to Washington, D. C.

Mr. J. F. Schuyler, Long, '89, of the National Deaf Mute College, who has been spending the Summer in the *Silent World* office, made an excursion trip up North last Saturday, and returned on Wednesday to this city, on his way to Washington, D. C.

Last Tuesday evening the Apollo Social Club Hall was filled with many deaf-mutes of both sexes to listen to the lecture delivered by President W. H. Lipsett, on "Phil Sheridan as he was." Every one said the lecture was very interesting and instructive.

Mrs. Washington Houston, and Miss Schafer of Frankford, Mr. W. A. Miles of Manayunk, Mrs. Paulin, Mr. H. S. Stevenson, Misses Westwood, and Goddard, and many others, besides the members of the club, were present.

Mr. Theodore Kiesel, teacher at the Kendall School, in Washington, D. C., on his return from Cape Breton, paid a visit to the Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and entertained the pupils with an account of the custom of the Cape Breton people, last Monday evening. He has come on to Washington, D. C.

Mr. Gurney Hosterman, who graduated from the Institution last June, stopped off here while en route to Washington, D. C., to fight a battle with the "Ducks" and books.

At the Philadelphia Institution, the vacancies created by the resignations of Mrs. Coulter, and Misses Cropper and Hollowell, were filled by the appointments of Miss Carter, formerly of the California Institution, Miss Fannie Barry, of Michigan, and Miss Devine.

Mrs. Thos. Breen and child, Mrs. Roon and Miss Cooley, are again in Philadelphia. They were delighted with the cooling breezes and sublime beauties of Nature in the open country during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Chathams, of Altoona, Pa., who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, Jr., went to Millin, and from thence to their home, last Monday.

The Building Committee of All Souls' church is considering bids for alterations in its recently purchased property.

The photographs of the "Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of Deaf," taken in Reading last August, were distributed to those who paid. They seem to be of an excellent execution, but there is some criticism regarding the advertisement in the picture.

It is said that Messrs. Hosterman and DeLong, and Misses Bartholomew and McGinnis, who graduated here last June, have gone to Washington to secure an entrance to the Freshman class this Fall.

It is reported that Father Lebreton returned to this city lately.

Mr. Washington Houston, an enthusiastic Democrat, again offers a bet to any deaf person of this city that Grover Cleveland will be re-elected; the bet to be done in this manner:

If Harrison should be elected, he will give his opponent a wheelbarrow ride from the Times (Dem.) office, 8th and Chestnut Streets down 8th to Walnut, and thence up Walnut to Broad Street and then up to Chestnut and down to the starting place, on the evening after the Election Day; or if Mr. Houston wins his bet on the President, he should enjoy a ride from the Press (Rep.) office, along the same route. Any one who accepts this challenge shall give him a week's notice before Election Day. Mr. Houston told the writer that it would be wiser to accept such a way of betting than to risk a bet on a high hat or money.

Last Thursday evening at the Clero Literary Association Room, there was a largely attended meeting. Mr. Thos. Breen presided. Several Articles of Agreement in connection with the terms for membership of the Philadelphia Delegation Company to Pittsburg Convention were discussed and accepted. The election of permanent

officers of the company will be held before long.

Every member of the Apollo Social Club will be present at the business meeting of the club on Saturday evening, October 6th. Any one who wants to join the club, will have an opportunity to send in his application on that evening.

Last Saturday evening, at the Apollo Club Hall, upon the unanimous agreement of the club, the "Lyceum" and the "Debating Circle" will hereafter be branches of the club. These societies will give literary meetings every week for the benefit of the members of the club. A committee of five was appointed to draw up a Constitution and By Laws for each of these new branches.

Miss Veazey, formerly of Wilmington, Delaware, is now working at dressmaking in this city.

It is rumored that Mr. David J. Stevenson, who was once the Steward, at Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, has secured a situation as a watchman in a bank in this city.

The Secretary of the Clero Literary Association announced the following standing committees of its executive committee, at the last business meeting of the society: On membership, Messrs. F. Zell and McKinney; on Lectures and Literary Exercises, Messrs. Reider and Miles; on Finance, Messrs. McKinney and Reider; on Socials, Messrs. Miles and Turner; on Library, Messrs. Syde and Turner. The President of the society is understood to be on each committee.

#### THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 24, '88.

### Massachusetts.

The deaf-mutes of Springfield, Mass., gave a Surprise Party to Miss Kate Miller of Thompsonville, Ct., at her residence, on the night of the 15th inst., in honor of her birthday. Mr. Lewis S. Ingraham made the presentation speech, and Miss Miller responded with thanks. There were fourteen deaf-mutes, besides several hearing friends. Among them were Miss L. A. Cowles, of Westfield, Mass., Wm. H. Green, of Worcester, Mass., and Lewis N. and Emory A. Hawley, of Leverett, Mass., brothers of Miss Nellie S. Hawley, of Springfield. The presents were:

Nice satchel, from Mr. and Mrs. Ingraham; plush toilet case, from Arthur Wells and Mrs. Paige; Plush Jewelry Box, from Miss Hawley; framed picture from Mr. F. S. Crossman; Chinese match box (shoe), from Miss Clara M. Ingraham; plate, cup and saucer, from Miss Lee; perfume, from W. H. Green; and many other things which have left my memory.

At 8 o'clock the procession was formed, and the march taken up for supper, where we found a table loaded with all that could contribute to a hearty and enjoyable meal. Afterwards we indulged in games and talking. A dumb band was formed, and Miss Miller carried off the honors.

It was a most enjoyable affair, one that will long be remembered by those who were present.

Mr. J. E. Livingstone, of Worcester, had had one of his fingers cut open by a burr planter, so has been confined to his home for the past two weeks, but it is expected that he will soon be able to go to work.

W. H. Green, of Worcester, is out of work on account of dullness in the wire mills.

#### NORCHAMP.

### The Maryland School.

Mr. G. W. Veditz, for four years a teacher in this school, goes to Colorado to take a similar position at a higher salary. Mr. Veditz was at one time a pupil here, having completed his course in 1880, after which he passed through the Deaf-mute College in Washington, taking the highest honors. He is unusually well equipped for his profession, and is a successful teacher. The best wishes of his former associates attend him in his new home.

Mr. Cornelius H. Hill, for many years one of our most valued teachers, but for the past two years employed at Raleigh, N. C., has been chosen Principal of the West Virginia Institution for the Deaf and the Blind at Romney. Mr. Hill spent a few days in Frederick with his family, enroute for Romney, where he went on the 27th ult., to assume his new duties. Mr. Hill's friends here rejoice in his promotion as well as in the good luck of the West Virginia Institution, and wish him abundant success.

Miss Annie B. Barry, who has been one of our teachers for several years, resigned at the close of the last session to seek rest and relaxation. Her work as teacher began immediately after graduation. A very faithful and successful instructor and long a member of the school family, she will be greatly missed. In the language of signs, Miss Barry possesses a grace and skill rarely equalled. We hope the year's rest will fully restore her and enable her to resume her place.

The Board passed the following resolution, "That the thanks of the Board be and the same is hereby tendered to Miss Annie B. Barry, of Baltimore City, Md., for the long, efficient and faithful service rendered by her as a teacher in this institution, and for the elevating influence uniformly exerted by her as a pupil and a teacher in connection with this school. And further, we hereby express our sincere regret that she is, on account of impaired health, compelled to withdraw from the corps of teachers upon which she has served so long with so much ability and success."—*Maryland Bulletin.*

### Michigan Topics.

BOILED DOWN BY YOUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT—AND PRESENTED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS FOR TEA-TABLE Gossip—THIS AND THAT.

Wm. Murray, of Williamston, informed your reporter that he will visit the Central Michigan Fair at Lansing next week.

Miss Blanche E. Hawley, of Mason, who left for Flint last week, where he will continue her studies for another year, entertained several of her young friends with tea.

It is reported that Wm. Butter's wife, of Pulaski, is dangerously ill at her home. Fear that she will never get well.

Mrs. W. Blood, of Grand Rapids, was the guest of Mrs. M. H. Kerr and family at Jackson, last week. She attended the State Fair.

Geo. W. Holland, of Jonesville, was in the State Fair at Jackson on business.

Fred Kaufmann, of Grand Blanc, passed through Lansing the other day, on his way to Grand Ledge, where he will visit his best girl.

Last week, old Fred, G. L. Coryell's dog, was on the railroad bridge at Grand Ledge, when the fast train was coming. Fred is very deaf, but knowing more than some whole families of the genus homo, he quickly and quietly lay down on one side of the track.

James Brown, of Owosso, was in Lansing last week, the guest of your reporter. He visited the State Capitol, Reform School and Blind School. He had a jolly good time.

Eddie Byrd, a young colored man of Cassopolis, deaf and dumb, and about twenty-three years of age, while walking upon the Grand Trunk track, was killed Sunday evening by an engine, striking him upon the head and shoulders. The coroner's jury exonerated the engineer, as the engine could not be stopped and a warning was given.

While at Jackson last week, your reporter met fourteen deaf-mutes at the State Fair. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Innes, Mr. and Mrs. Wingo, and Miss Stella Gates, all of Jackson, and Messrs. Brown, of Owosso; Hill, of Lansing, and Teller, of Pontiac, and Mrs. W. Blood, of Grand Rapids.

Your reporter went to Williams-ton the other night, to attend the great Democratic mass meeting. He is a member of the Barnes Marching Club, of Lansing.

It is rumored that Thomas Leach, a printer of Oscoda, who was going to join the Union printers, put in an application some time ago which has not been acted upon yet, but will be at the next meeting. He is going to Owosso soon.

We are informed that about 6,000,000 letters went to the dead letter office last year, and if you haven't heard from your girl since January 1st, this statement may relieve your mind. She forgot to put on a stamp.

We have heard a faint rumor that Charles Grumaer, of Grand Rapids, is going to marry Miss Maggie Kennedy, of Mt. Morris, in the near future.

J. S. Deatsman, of Sebawa, was in Lansing the other day. He bears his years lightly, and looks as hale and hearty as many men twenty-five years younger.

The refreshing rain, on Sunday, is worth thousands of dollars to Michigan. Four years ago John Ansbrow, now of Detroit, offered to sell out for twenty-five cents on the dollar if Cleveland was elected. After election he refused ninety-five per cent., and now he is worth a thousand dollars more than he was then.

Miss Effie Hitchcock, of Flint, is now visiting in New York State.

Amos Hill, of Lansing, says he expects to have a pleasant visit from his best girl soon.

The story that Willie Thayer's wife slammed him around by the hair, and made his life one of fear and misery, is vigorously denied by friends.

James Hall, who has been spending the summer at Marshall, was in Lansing visiting friends last week. He returned to the Flint school where he will resume his studies this year.

Our friend, Joe Halifax, of Henrietta, was seen to pass through Jackson last Sunday with a load of water-melons. We hope he will stop next time.

Don't ask Amos Hill, of Lansing, to sell that "Harrison hat." He won't part with it.

The fall term of the Flint School for Deaf-Mutes opened on the 12th inst., with a number of new pupils. Many old pupils have not got back yet.

Frank Houck, a graduate of the New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, is working on the *Daily Journal* as a compositor. He called on your reporter yesterday, and he kept Frank till night. He does not wish any one to think he got left. He is good company anyhow. Frank says if he don't have a steady job on the *Journal*, he will go to Grand Rapids.

#### CONEJOS.

### Pound Social.

The Brooklyn Society will hold a "Pound Social," at its room, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, on the evening of November 14th, upon which occasion its members will be pleased to see their friends and the public in general. Admission (for this occasion only), free.

Geo. L. REYNOLDS, }  
HENRY STENGEL, } Committee.  
ALEX. DEZENDORF, }

## COLUMBUS.

### Opening of School.

### A Pleasant Party.

### KILLED BY THE CARS.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

Wednesday was opening day at the Institution. At eight o'clock, most of the teachers reported at the Superintendent's office, and each was assigned his duties for the day. Some were sent to the depot, to receive the pupils at the trains, put them in the omnibuses, and see to their trunks, while others remained at the Institution, received them, as they alighted from the bus, and directed them to the office. There they met the Superintendent, who registered them, and handed them over to other officers, who assigned them to their beds in the dormitories, and helped them unpack their trunks. By noon, a goodly number had arrived, and in the evening, nearly three hundred and fifty sat down to supper, which showed an unusual promptness that was very gratifying. A few more have arrived since, and the absentees do not amount to half the usual number.

Thursday morning, the teachers held a meeting in the chapel from nine to ten o'clock, at which the various classes were assigned. No changes have been made, except one or two in the lower primary grades. After services, at ten o'clock, the pupils were assigned to the classes, and the balance of the forenoon was spent in classroom arrangements. There was no school in the afternoon, because, owing to the blockade of baggage at the depot, a great many trunks had failed to arrive the night before, and the time was needed for unpacking and various other duties, but by Friday afternoon, every thing was arranged in apple pie order, both in school and out, so on Monday morning, we will begin our new school year, as if we had had no interruption.

All of the decorations put up for the G. A. R., have been allowed to remain, so that the pupils might see them, before they are taken down.

Two of the six new boilers contracted for have arrived, and are now being put up. They were to have been delivered in August, but it is hoped to get them all ready for use before the cold weather sets in. The contractors, however, have to put on a little more steam, if they succeed in getting steam up before then, for already the nights are becoming uncomfortably cool. No body, however, complains of that, for with the advent of Jack Frost, Yellow Jack, which is devastating the South, will find no lodgment here, as the two can't agree to live together.

The pupils have received an invitation from the Board of Commissioners to visit the Centennial Exposition, next Friday. It will be quite a treat to them, and they can profitably spend a whole day there, as I suppose they will.

Last night, the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Scott presented a very animated appearance. The house was filled to overflowing by the deaf-mutes of the city, who had gathered to congratulate Mrs. Scott and C. M. Rice on the recurrence of their birthdays. At a late hour, ice



# FANWOOD.

## Clinton's Good Example.

## LEFT TO BLOOM UNSEEN.

## Various Items.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Richard T. Clinton, the blind deaf-mute graduate of '88, is employed in the Murphy furniture factory in Communipaw, N. J., and makes fifteen dollars a week at caning chairs, so he says. His guide is William During, a deaf-mute, whom Richard pays four dollars a week. Besides paying for his board and for his guide, he is able to put a portion of each week's earnings into a bank. Considering his great affliction, it ought to put all able bodied deaf-mutes who growl around the country with nothing to do, to blush. As he met us last week on a visit to his school friends, his first words were, "I am old graduate," seeming to be proud of the fact.

Among the many flower plants which Miss Jane T. Meigs takes much pride in, is the night-blooming cereus. She planted it eight years ago, and all this length of time she has given it the greatest care possible, hoping some night to see the plant unfold its leaves and disclose the flower. Last Thursday evening the cereus was expected to bloom, but it rained so hard that night that Miss Meigs could not venture out, and it bloomed alone unwatched by mortal eye. Miss Meigs felt very much disappointed, as it will not bloom again until next year.

Madame Le Prince, managing professor of the art department, arrived in this city at five o'clock on Monday afternoon, after about eight weeks' stay in England. A party of Institution people went down to her house to help welcome her home, but she had not arrived then. As the party of young ladies were returning to the Institution in the dark, there was a collision with a certain Professor, who was groping his way to the residence of Madame Le Prince. For some time there was quite a commotion, as the young ladies, frightened at this unexpected meeting with the Professor, had lost their foothold on the narrow plank walk and tumbled into a ditch, all into such a heap that it required the united efforts of a male escort and the Professor to extricate them from the tangle.

William Fomire, who had his knee sprained while jumping at his home in Saratoga, N. Y., this summer, has returned to his case of *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*, almost recovered. He made us a brief call previous to resuming work.

Mrs. Currier is expected to be back from the country this week.

John Ingebrant has decided not to return to school again.

Ronald Douglas photographed the members of Dr. Peet's family on the front piazza last Monday.

Something seems to be the matter with our ball players. The Silentia Reserves were defeated by the Pastimes of Manhattan College by a score of 24 to 4, last Saturday.

Mrs. Rachel A. Cook, who has been connected with this Institution for eight years as a faithful and efficient supervisor of the little girls, left us last Saturday to be matron and Housekeeper in a church school in Baton Rouge, La.

Prof. Fox and Mrs. Fox have gone to housekeeping, and enjoy their new home immensely.

Mrs. E. A. Hodgson and baby Beatrice called on day last week, and the fair sex went almost wild over the cunning little girl.

Our new Housekeeper came last Saturday, and commenced her duties the following Monday. Her name is Miss McGee, and she comes from Virginia, where she was formerly connected with the State Insane Asylum. Mrs. Henry, who has been taking the place of Miss McCready since she resigned, has proven herself as excellent in the culinary line as she has as matron.

A merry time was had by both sexes in the girls' sitting room last Saturday evening. They held their first social Reunion this fall.

William Humphrey, one of our deaf visitors last Monday, is an actor and a member of the French spy troupe. His native place is Pittsburgh, Pa.

The female members of the art department went to Fort George, last Saturday afternoon, under charge of Miss Frankie Hawkins, with a view of taking sketches of the beautiful landscapes for which the fort is famous. They also managed to put in a good time.

Herbert Henriques, a last year's graduate, expects to get a place at wood carving next week in one of the largest firms in Brooklyn—that of White, Hotter & Page.

Polished oak tables take the place of desks in the boys' study room. It is after the plan in the sitting room for the girls, and it is hoped that they will prove better in every respect.

A new pupil arrived on Tuesday evening from Montgomery County. Her name is Miss Streeter, and she appears to be quite accomplished. She is a semi-mute and talks fluently.

Aquila.

## Windows of the Soul.

RULES BY WHICH CHARACTER MAY BE JUDGED BY THE EYES.

"Wink as much as you please, but keep the lids wide open. Ah! yes, that will do. You are one of the few women that I have posed who know how to use the eyes."

The speaker was Photographer Napoleon Sarony, and the person addressed was a charming young woman with marvelous black eyes and a wealth of fluffy golden hair.

"It will be a perfect picture, miss," he said: "you will like it. You may see a proof to-morrow."

Then, as the young lady left the studio, the little artist fell to talking about eyes. It was an interesting and instructive chat. It was learned that long eye-lashes soften the expression, particularly in woman. A marked example of this was Adelaide Neilson. She seemed to have a double set of eye-lashes, so heavy were they. Her great charm was the expression of her eyes. They were large and beaming. They had a soul in them, and the heavy lashes poetized them. It was learned, too, that a full eyelid gives a softening expression, and that the surrounding muscles have a great deal to do with the expression of the eyes. But the whole soul is expressed in the eye when a person is earnestly pleading. In woman the eye is more delicately shaped than in man; the eyelashes are longer and eyebrow more delicately arched. A perfect eye in a woman should be full, almond shaped, with long lashes, upper and lower, with a delicate eyebrow to suit the shape of the eye. In color, blue is the more sentimental, but a small gray eye in a woman will vary more in expression. Some men have women's eyes. The great Napoleon was one of them. He had the clear, cool, steel gray eye that showed the lightest and the darkest shades of character. It is the flash of expression that makes the woman's eye lovable, the coquettish part of her nature expressing itself in the eyes.

There are eyes, also, which resemble those of animals—the lion, the eagle, the ferret. General Logan's eye could be truthfully called a hawk's eye, it was so black and piercing, yet, withal, it was a full, honest eye, and one of deep feeling. The actor Montague's eye was often compared to that of a gazelle. It was soft and beautiful, and full of soul.

It is said that there are thirteen rules by which the character may be judged by the eyes. Those that are very large and are also of an extremely clear blue, almost transparent when seen in profile, indicate a ready and great capacity, extreme sensibility, suspiciousness, an inclination to enjoyment and curious inquiry. Black, sparkling eyes that are small and under strong black eyebrows, denote penetration, and often cunning and artful simulation. A weary nature is denoted by eyes which, seen in profile, run almost parallel with the profile of the nose, and a small, pusillanimous character by eyes about which there are many very small, long wrinkles.

Eyes with long, sharp, horizontal corners and thick-skinned lids covering half the pupil indicate a sanguine nature and genius. Quick discernment, elegance and taste, instability, pride and a strong love for women, are denoted by eyes which are large, open, clearly transparent, and which sparkle with rapid motion under sharply-delineated lids. A feeble constitution and phlegmatic weakness of mind are denoted by very long, concave lashes. Eyes that are never very round nor entirely open are those which hear while they see, and enjoy and color their object like themselves, and are a medium of voluptuous and spiritual enjoyment. Proud, suspicious, harsh and cold-hearted persons, have deep-sunken, small, shortly-delineated, dull-blue eyes, under a bony, perpendicular forehead.

Curious facts have been observed regarding the eyes as a feature in national physiognomy. The Italian's eyes are small, the German's light-colored and surrounded by many wrinkles, and the Englishman's are strong, open and steadfast. The Swiss have dull eyes, the Laplanders narrow eyes with the pupils of a yellow brown, the Tartars small and sunken eyes, the Spaniards are clear and well formed, and the Finlanders have heavy lids and the iris of a deep yellow.

The eye of passion is the grand eye, and it is in delineation of passion that the actor possesses power. In this Booth is unexcelled. His great power is in his eyes and in his great intensity. —N. Y. Mail and Express.

## Set the Boys to Work.

Don't bring up your boy to think that he is of no use. Set him to work. Give him a hammer and a few nails or tacks and let him mend up anything that requires a nail or two. Never mind if he does split the wood and jam his fingers. He will soon learn. You want some hinges put on a box; let him try a hand at it. If a rat hole in the floor wants fastening up, he can cut a bit of tin from an old oyster can and tack over the hole as well as a man can do it. Let him bank up the cellar window, or mend the kitchen window glass. Let him measure for the glass and get the putty. Show him once how to take out the old putty with a hot knife, how to work up the new with a drop of kerosene oil, and he will do it the next time himself. Encourage him to do the little repairs about the house. Let him see that you feel proud of what he can do. Don't let the muss he makes discourage you from letting

him try. If you wish your boy to be manly and independent, help to make him so by encouraging him to be useful and handy when young.

## Execution of John Brown.

"Shortly before 11 o'clock the prisoner was taken from jail, and the funeral cortege was put in motion. First came three companies, then the criminal wagon, drawn by two large white horses. John Brown was seated in his coffin, accompanied by the Sheriff and two other persons. The wagon drove to the foot of the gallows, and Brown descended with alacrity, and without assistance ascended the steep steps to the platform. His demeanor was intrepid, without being braggart. He made no speech: whether he desired to make one or not I do not know; even if he had desired it, it would not have been permitted. Any speech of his must of necessity been unlawful as being directed against the peace and dignity of the commonwealth, and as such could not be allowed by those who were then engaged in the most solemn and extreme vindication of law.

"John Brown's manner gave no evidence of timidity, but his countenance was not free from concern, and it seems to me to have a little cast of wildness. He stood upon the scaffold but a short time, giving brief adieus to those about him, when he was properly pinioned, the white cap drawn over his face, the noose adjusted and attached to the hook above, and he was moved, blindfold, a few steps forward. It was curious to note how the instincts of nature operated to make him careful in putting out his foot, as if afraid he would walk off the scaffold. The man who stood unblanching on the brink of eternity was afraid of falling a few feet to the ground!

Everything was now in readiness. The sheriff asked the prisoner if he should him a private signal before the fatal moment. He replied, in a voice that sounded to me unnaturally natural—so composed was its tone, and so distinct its articulation—that 'it did not matter to him, if only they would not keep him too long.' He was kept waiting, however: the troops that had formed his escort had to be put in their proper position, and while this was going on he stood for some ten or fifteen minutes blindfold, the rope round his neck, and his feet on the treacherous platform, expecting instantly the fatal act; but he stood for this comparatively long time upright as a soldier in position, and motionless. I was close to him, and watched him narrowly, to see if I could detect any sign of shrinking or trembling in his person, but there was none. Once I thought I saw his knees tremble, but it was only the wind blowing his loose trousers. His firmness was subjected to a still further trial by hearing Colonel Smith announce to the sheriff, 'We are ready, Mr. Campbell.' The sheriff did not hear or comprehend, and in a louder tone the same announcement was made. But the culprit still stood steady, until the sheriff, descending the flight of steps, with a well-directed blow of a sharp hatchet, severed the rope that held up the trap door, which instantly sank beneath him.

He fell about three feet; and the man of strong and bloody hand, of fierce passions, of iron will, of wonderful vicissitudes, the terrible partisan of Kansas, the capturer of the United States arsenal at Harper's Ferry, the demigod of Abolitionists, the man execrated and lauded, damned and prayed for, the man who, in his motives, his means, his plans and his successes, must ever be a wonder, a puzzle and a mystery—John Brown—was hanging between heaven and earth.

"There was the profoundest stillness during the time his struggles continued, growing feebler and feebler at each abortive attempt to breathe. His knees were scarcely bent, his arms were drawn up to a right angle at the elbow, with the hands clenched; but there was no writhing of the body, no violent heaving of the chest. At each feebler effort at respiration his arms sank lower and his legs hung more relaxed, until at last, straight and lank, he dangled, swayed slightly to and fro by the wind. —J. T. L. Preston in *The Bironau*.

## Infant Marriages among the Hindus.

These infant marriages are the root of the social evils of the Hindu system. A child of seven or eight is married, taken from her parents, and brought to the house of her mother-in-law. The English stage mother-in-law is not an agreeable person, but she is amiable personified compared to the actual Hindu mother-in-law. In the presence of this domestic tyrant, the poor little childwife is not permitted to sit down; from morning till night she is employed as a servant in household drudgery. If she complains, her murmurs are met with abuse, and even blows, not a word of kindness, not a signal of love to cheer her sunless life, and this is an age when impressions are easily formed, and when the character is in the course of formation. In some cases the education of the child is continued until ten years of age, and in a few, a very few, exceptional cases, longer; but even in the most exceptionally favorable cases it can be but miserably deficient, for the child is a mother before she is fourteen, and then all mental cultivation must, of necessity, be discontinued, and she sinks into the domestic drudge she is ever after to remain, her highest ambition being to get new clothes and jewels, her high-

est duty to satisfy the animal instincts of her husband. Love, in its higher senses, between husband and wife is unknown; sympathy for and interest in the husband's pursuits, interchange of ideas, even conversation on ordinary topics, is impossible. At best the husband treats the "partner of his joys and sorrows" as a toy, to be played with in his idle moments, and to be abandoned when it has served the purpose and begins to pall. Under these circumstances, it is to be wondered at that the women sink to the lowest depth of the moral and intellectual scale—that their conversation is coarse, their instincts bestial and cruel, and their character utterly lacking in any of the restraints imposed by purity, honor, or truthfulness?—*The Nineteenth Century*.

## Primitive Printing in Far Cathay.

A correspondent of the *North China Daily News* of Shanghai describes a printing establishment which he found in a village in the interior, about 150 miles from Shanghai. The printing was being temporarily carried on in the village temple, and movable type only was used. In the large central hall of the temple were placed about twenty ordinary square tables, on which the cases of type were spread out. At the time of the visit one man was engaged in setting up type, another was printing. The former stood before a table, on which was what may be called the Chinese "case." It was a solid block of hard wood, about twenty-two inches long by fifteen inches broad, and perhaps three inches deep. The inside was hollowed out to a depth of about a quarter of an inch, this depression being still further hollowed out into grooves about three quarters of an inch deep. The block had twenty-nine of these grooves, each filled to a depth of a quarter of an inch with ordinary stiff clay. With a small pair of iron pincers, the compositor began his work. Character after character was transferred from the case and firmly pressed into the clay. When the "form" was complete, a flat board was placed perfectly even and level with the surface of the wooden block, the edge of which was cut to form the border generally found around every Chinese page. The printer now received the form and carefully brushed his ink over his type. Taking a sheet of paper, he pressed it down all over the form so that it might be brought in contact with every character. He then removed the sheet and examined each character, carefully adjusting those which were not quite straight with the pincers, and apparently never touching the type with his fingers. After sufficient copies had been struck off the type was distributed, each character being returned to its particular box. The writer was told that the art of printing in this way had been handed down in the same family since the Sung dynasty, more than six hundred years ago. No strangers were ever taught, apprentices being always taken from the same clan. —*Pail Mail Gazette*.

**THE CENTRE OF TURKISH TOBACCO BUSINESS.**—The tobacco factories of Cavallare occupy a warm day. As many as 300 men and women may be seen huddled together in a stifling atmosphere engaged in sorting the leaves which the country people bring in bundles from the tobacco farms on the plains of Philippi. In the different factories as many as 4,000 are thus employed—4,000 of the dirtiest and most unwashed vagabonds of creation. I think the ignorance of those who indulge in tobacco concerning the process it has gone through is only to be compared to the bliss of those who enjoy a good dish of macaroni and who have never seen it manufactured at Naples. —*The Cornhill Magazine*.

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## A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF THE REV.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet,

the first great Educator of the Deaf

in America

Prepared on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Celebration, December, 1887.

A biographical sketch on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Commemoration, December, 1887, by

REV. HENRY W. STYLL, M.A.

With numerous illustrations engraved by W. M. R. CULLINGWORTH—32 pages—36 engravings.

This is not a reprint of the "Retrospect," but an entirely new work, written expressly for the occasion.

The illustrations are an attractive and valuable feature. Several of them are from photographs taken expressly for this work and representing subjects never before published. These are marked with \* in the following:

## LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

As Frontispiece there is a very large and fine portrait, of Dr. Gallaudet, with autograph. Others are Mrs. Sophia F. Gallaudet, \*Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., \*President Edward Gallaudet, Ph.D., L.L.D., \*Dr. Mason P. Cogswell, M.D., two portraits, \*Alice Cogswell, M. L. H. Sigourney, \*The Abbe de l'Epee, \*The Abbe Sicard, \*Jean Massieu, \*Laurent Clerc, (the first deaf from old French practice), \*Lewis Weld, \*Harvey P. Poet, L.L.D., David E. Bartlett, Rev. William W. Turner, Ph.D., \*Samuel Porter.

## VIEWS.

\*The House in Prospect Street, Hartford, occupied as the first school for the deaf, 1817, Gallaudet Asylum, Hartford, in 1821 and 1837. \*Paris Institution, from an original painting lent by Rev. Dr. Clerc, St. Ann's Church, New York. Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, \*Columbia Institute, 1867. —The Kendall Cottage, \*Chapel of National Deaf-Mute College, interior view, \*Silver Pitcher and Salver presented to Dr. Gallaudet by the Deaf, Monmouth, N. J., 1887. \*Bas-relief on Gallaudet monument.

W. R. CULLINGWORTH,  
721 Preston Street,  
Philadelphia, Pa.

## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL order a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

## BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 108 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Jacob Swartz, First Vice-President; Alex. Batalley, 2d Vice-President; Chas. L. Schindler, Secretary; T. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minihan, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Schindler, 301 Floyd Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses I. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

## CAPITAL CITY ASSOCIATION.

Meetings are held every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m., in St. Paul's Parish house, entrance on Jay Street. Its officers are: President, W. G. Shanks; 1st Vice-President, C. F. Mull; 2d Vice-President, Philip Sharkey; Treasurer, C. H. Sparrow; Secretary, M. R. Palmrose; Librarian, H. Hadley; C. F. Mull. All business matters should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 238 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y. Its regular meetings for ladies and gentlemen, occur the second, third and last Thursday, while its business on the Thursday of each month.

## ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mental and social improvement of its members. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West 6th Street, on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are invited by members. The President is Ardine Kenbeck, and Mr. Chas. Thomas, Secretary, 406 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, O.

## CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at P.M., in the lecture room of St. Stephen's Church, Teney Street, above Chestnut Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2d and 4th of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement, and social enjoyment of the members. Washington Houston is President, James S. Reldet, Secretary, 1508 Summer St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY.

The purpose of the Society is principally of a social improvement, and to keep the needy in their class. The officers' special meeting is held every fortnight, and the members' meeting comes every month at Alpha Hall, No. 18 Essex Street, until further notice. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Miss Bertha G. Peterson; Secretary, Mrs. A. Holmes; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Wm. Lynde, Mrs. Rhoda, Barnard, Mrs. Wm. Rudolph. For information and communication, address to the Secretary, Mrs. Geo. A. Holmes, Rockland Street, Brighton, Mass.

## DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate among them a love and interest in their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Adolph Pfeiffer. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Samuel Rosenheim, 581 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

## DE L'EPEE CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

Meetings, the first and third Sunday of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Rev. Dr. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 1220 Fulton Street, or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

## EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 230 North Third Street, below Bushkill Street, at 7:30 P.M. The object of the Association is to act as a social center, and to cover a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Elam Will, President, 208 Ferry Street; C. Delory, Vice-President; Samuel Price, Treasurer; Alex. L. Pach, Secretary. Address, 229 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, United States Hotel.

## GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's sermons appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasional. Officers for 1888 are: E. V. Frisbee, President; Robert Dockrath, Vice-President; A. W. Orent, Secretary; E. Duran, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave, Librarian.

## GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows: Willie E. White, President, Dennistown; Willie A. Deering, Secretary, Pittsfield; Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

## HOBOKEN DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The object of the above organization is to promote the Social intercourse of its members. Of deaf-mutes of Hudson County can become members. For the present, the members meet at 147 Washington St. All communications should be addressed to Anthony Capelli, 102 River Street, Hoboken, N. J.

## PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral sentiment to its members and their friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." The officers are: C. C. Codman, President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. L. White, Secretary; C. L. V. Inchan, Treasurer. Secretary's address is 853 N. Clark St.

## (DIRECTORY—CONTINUED).

## ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meetings at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stalford; Vice-President, Marcus H. Kerr; Secretary, J. J. Smith; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at-Arms, Samuel Perlmutter; Trustees, George T. Dougherty and A. N. Merrill. Secretary's address is No. 901 Bidle Street.

## ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N.Y.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingston St., Brooklyn. Object: mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to James P. Mahoney, 2020 Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Ephphatha Club was organized in October, 1886. Its object is to promote social relations of its members. Its annual meeting for the election of officers takes place the first Monday of every January. Gentlemen can be admitted to the club as members at any time by approval of the Secretary. Visitors, outside of fifteen miles radius of Boston, can be admitted to the club room, at 18 Essex St., by applying to the President, or to any friend of the club. Its officers are as follows: President, Wallace H. Krause; Vice-President, Edward Duran; Secretary, George C. Sawyer; Treasurer, W. T. Carter; Librarian, H. Hadley. Executive Committee, John J. McNeil, John Magee and Charles A. Douglas. Secretary's address is Ephphatha Club, 18 Essex St., Boston, Mass.

## THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story. Its officers are: President, Charles A. Smith; First Vice-President, Harrison Burt; Second Vice-President, James W. Witbeck; Secretary, George C. Sawyer; Treasurer, W. T. Carter; Librarian, H. Hadley. Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman, Mr. J. T. Donnelly, and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H. C. Bascom's Shop, cor. River and Hoosic Streets, Troy, N. Y.

## THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now offered by W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., President, E. W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, 183 Fort Hill Square, Boston, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer; and Messrs. J. H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms, H. Hadley, Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman, Mr. J. T. Donnelly, and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H. C. Bascom's Shop, cor. River and Hoosic Streets, Troy, N. Y.

## THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, John P. Cotter; 1st Vice-President, Peter Kinney; 2d Vice-President, John Ward; Treasurer, Wm. H. Caldwell; Secretary, Charles L. Jastram; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edgar Jastram. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Jastram, No. 9 Ashland St., Newark, N. J.

## THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society organized Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evening. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis M. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

## THE SICARD CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock P.M., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the De l'Epee C. D. M. A., has the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. J. McNeil, Director pro tem, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

## THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to the deaf-mute community, who are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and kindred brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

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## TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10:30 A.M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are Matthew McCook, President; J. C. Austin, Vice-President; J. F. Riley, Secretary; Fred Brant, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by vote. Strange deaf-mutes of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 30 Fillmore Ave., West St. Paul, Minn.

## THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society